



Float



8 0 2

Chapter 1 by Captpanda

I am going to die. I am going to die surrounded by the universe. All the bright stars and planets all around me. I became untethered two hours ago and I am very low on oxygen. All I can think of is what I am going to miss when I am gone and how my body will most like not be found. I will become one with the universe. I can see earth from here. I wonder what my family is doing and what they think im doing at this moment. I wish I had a chance to say good bye, to experience one last day with those who I will miss. But as for deaths this is one of the most epic ways I can die. My breath is slowing, I am drifting father out. I cant see earth anymore. its just darkness. I wonder if an alien space ship would come and harvest my corpse for experimentation or do I just become star dust. I never in a million years thought ill die even more so like this. But I cant ask for nothing less than the life I was given It was pretty stellar regardless of all the drama and bullshit I had to put up with but none of that matters now because in 60 seconds I will no longer exist, I will just be star dust floating in space.

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